

Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS 1884-5.

Capt. AUGUSTUS WHITTEMORE, Captain Commanding.

Lieut.-Col. E. B. BLASLAND, First Lieutenant.

Lieut. GEO. H. GIBSON, Second Lieutenant.

Lieut. JAMES P. FROST, Adjutant.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

Capt. PETER E. DOLLIVER.

Capt. SAMUEL HICHBORN.

Capt. GEO. E. HALL.

Sergt. THOMAS SAVAGE.

Sergt. EDWARD E. WELLS.

Quartermaster GEO. P. MAY.

Paymaster VINCENT LAFORME.

Ass't Paymaster Lieut. GEO. H. ALLEN.

AND THE COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

THE MUSIC WILL BE RENDERED BY A SELECTED CHOIR, UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

Mr. HOWARD M. DOW, Organist.

CHOIR.

Mrs. L. F. C. RICHARDSON.

Miss ANNIE H. LORD.

Mr. GEO. W. WANT.

Mr. D. M. BABCOCK.

Mrs. F. P. WHITNEY.

Mrs. A. G. SPRING.

Mr. W. R. BAKER.

Mr. A. C. RYDER.

1638.

1885.

ORDER OF EXERCISES

ON THE

Two * Hundred * and * Forty-Seven * Anniversary

OF THE

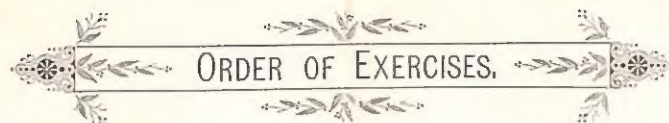
Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company,

AT

NEW OLD SOUTH CHURCH,

MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1885,

10.30 O'CLOCK, A. M.



ORDER OF EXERCISES.

ORGAN VOLUNTARY.

INVOCATION.

"VENITE EXULTEMUS" HOWARD M. DOW

READING OF SCRIPTURES.

HYMN.

BY THOMAS POWER.

(Written for the occasion, and sung on the Anniversary of the Company, June 4, 1838.)

While low before our altars now,
With grateful hearts, we humbly bow,
No hostile thought, nor warlike sound,
Shall, on our festal day, be found.

Our fathers—rest the honored dead!—
A halo round their country shed,
And patriot thoughts and deeds of fame,
Achieved a proud and deathless name.

Should angry foes, in hostile train,
Invade our peaceful shores again,
Let valor nerve each patriot arm,
To guard our shores from threatening harm.

For God, and for our homes, we bear
The dearest hopes that time can share;
That truth and valor here may trace
The worth of Freedom's resting place.

In coming time when years are known,
Like seasons past and centuries gone,
Then gathered be our ancient band,
And blest and free our native land!

PRAYER.

DUET—"O Lovely Peace" (Judas Maccabeus) Handel
Sung by Mrs. RICHARDSON and Miss LORD.

SERMON.

Prof. WILLIAM LAWRENCE, of Cambridge.

HAIL! COLUMBIA!

Solo sung by Mrs. F. P. WHITNEY.

Hail! Columbia, happy land!
Hail! ye heroes, heaven-born band!
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
Who fought and bled in freedom's cause,
And when the storm of war was gone,
Enjoyed the peace your valor won;
Let independence be your boast,
Ever mindful what it cost,
Ever grateful for the prize,
Let its altar reach the skies.

CHORUS.

Firm, united, let us be,
Rallying round our liberty,
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find.

Sound, sound the trump of fame!
Let Washington's great name
Ring through the world with loud applause!
Ring through the world with loud applause!
Let ev'ry clime to freedom dear,
Listen with a joyful ear:
With equal skill, with steady power,
He governs in the fearful hour
Of horrid war, or guides with ease,
The happier time of honest peace.

CHORUS

Firm, united, let us be,
Rallying round our liberty,
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find.



(The following additional stanza has been written for this occasion by
MINOT J. SAVAGE.)

O hail, thou mighty, modest man,
Birth of our soil, American,
Who crushed rebellion 'neath thy heel!
Who crushed rebellion 'neath thy heel!
He gave us back a nation grand,
One common, free, united land!
To-day he fights the last great foe!
While he's still with us, let him know
The people that his sword made free,
Shout GRANT, COLUMBIA, LIBERTY!

CHORUS.

We, like him, if we must fight,
Fight for only peace and right!
North and South henceforth we 'll be
Brothers true and brothers free!

CHORUS.

Firm, united, let us be,
Rallying round our liberty,
As a band of brothers joined,
Peace and safety we shall find.

BENEDICTION.